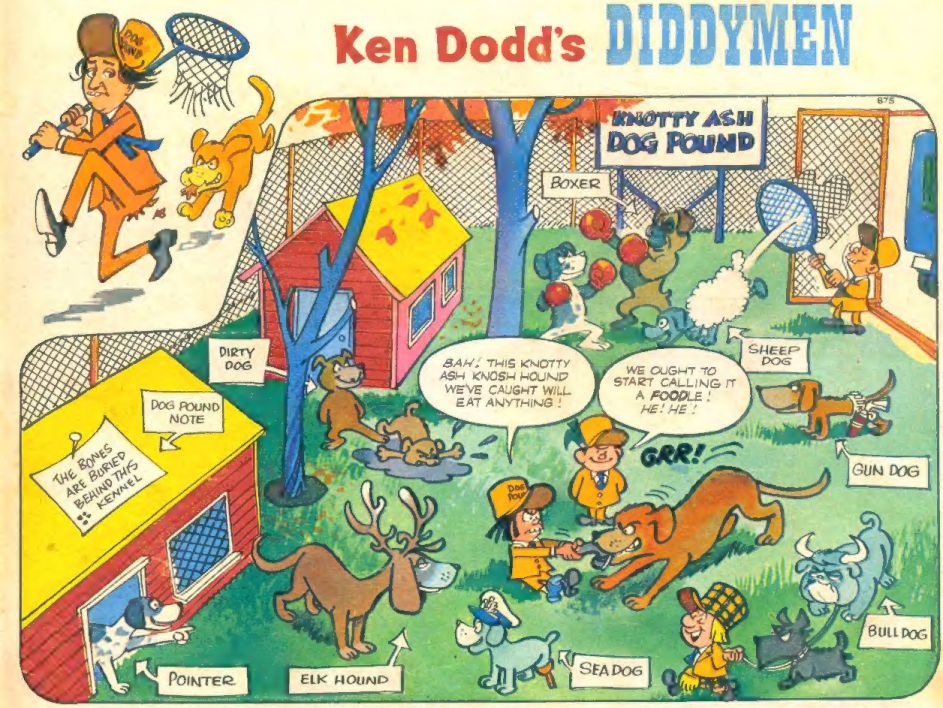
Sevenpence

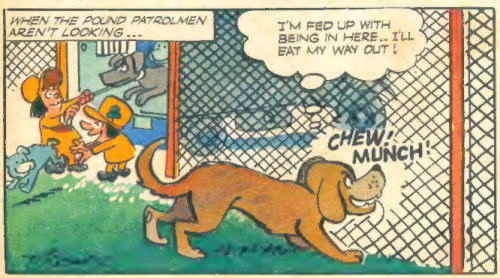
TV COMIC

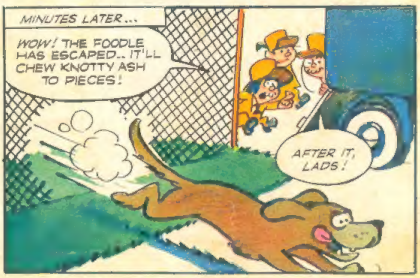
FOR LAUGHS GALORE!

Every Monday | Week Ending 21st September, 1968 | Number 875

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN







There's more food for laughs on page 2.

HANG ON.. WE'LL SOON CATCH UP WITH HIM!
WHOAH! IT'S A DOG'S LIFE WORKING WITH THE POUND PATROL!
DOG POUND
THE FOODLE IS LEAVING A TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION... WE'D BETTER PHONE THE POLICE!
SAY IT WITH FLOWERS
TOO LATE... THE KNOSH HOUND HAS KNOSHED THE RECEIVER
MUNCH! MUNCH!
LOOK.. SEE THAT TAIL AND LISTEN TO THAT MUNCHING! I THINK WE'VE FOUND OUR FOODLE!
YIKE! IT'S NOT FOODLE.. IT'S BUTCH THE BAD TEMPERED BULLDOG!
GRROWL!
BUTCH
QUICK, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YEEARGH!
DOG POUND
OH, NO! THE FOODLE HAS EATEN THE STEERING WHEEL.. NOW WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!
WITHOUT US TO STOP HIM THE KNOSH HOUND WILL BE EATING HERE.. EATING THERE.. EATING EVERYWHERE!
DOG POUND
WOW! IS THERE NOTHING HE WON'T EAT?

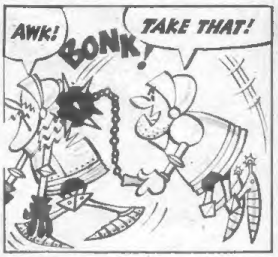
Don't miss the colourful capers when the Diddymen take painting lessons next week!

ARTHUR!

and his square Knights of the round table

A LITTLE LATER...
I THOUGHT IF WE GAVE LANCELOT A SHINY NEW SUIT OF ARMOUR IT MIGHT ENCOURAGE HIM TO BECOME BRAVE!
IT'S WORTH A TRY!

SO... THANK YOU, YOUR MAJESTIES FOR THIS MAGNIFICENT ARMOUR! WEARING THIS I SHALL BE THE BOLDEST OF THE BOLD, I PROMISE YOU!
GLAD TO HEAR IT, LANCELOT!

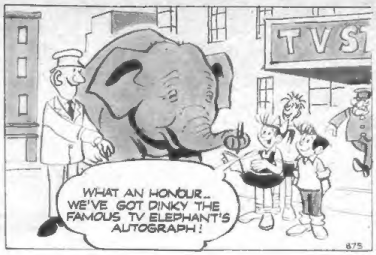


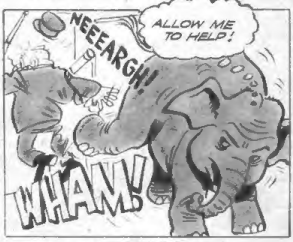
(SOB!) LOOK WHAT ROTTEN OLD BONKOFTEN DID... HE BONKED MY NEW ARMOUR AND DENTED IT!
OH, REALLY... FANCY ONE OF MY KNIGHTS CRYING OVER A THING LIKE THAT!

A LITTLE LATER... THE NEW SUIT OF ARMOUR WE BOUGHT YOU HELPED YOU TO BECOME COURAGEOUS AFTER ALL, LANCELOT!
THE SUIT HELPED MORE THAN YOU REALISE, YOUR MAJESTY!

Next week the Jester tortures Arthur with his gags. It's no joke!

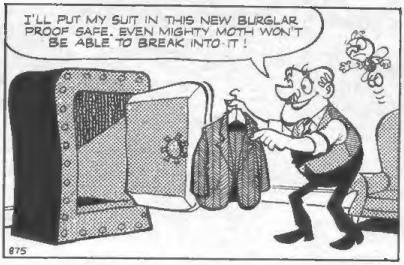
TV Terrors

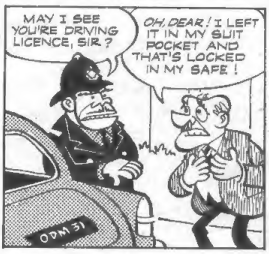


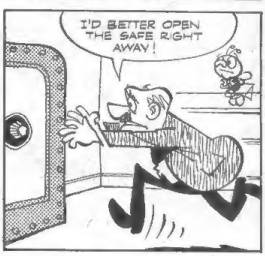


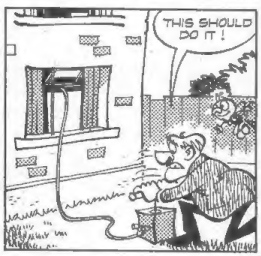
Next week Hoppit gets plenty of kicks when he organises a boot collection!

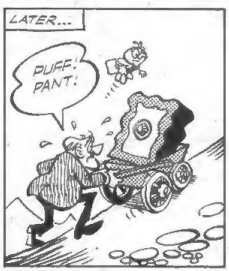
MIGHTY MOTH











WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WANTED YOUR DRIVING LICENCE? I TOOK IT OUT WHEN I OPENED THE SAFE TO EAT YOUR SUIT!
DRIVING LICENCE
FUME!

Next week Dad joins the Institute of Advanced Moth Swatting!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

A MYSTERIOUS gang in one of the rain forests of the far North-West has captured Mark, Sonny, Matt and Jerry, with two scientists known as Alec and Corrie. The scientists have been looking for uranium. But Skippy, with a note in her pouch, has escaped because she is not wearing anything that can be attracted by the gang's high power magnet . . .

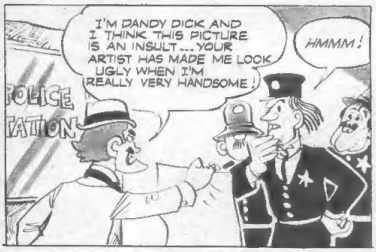
SKIPPY ESCAPES, BUT HER LEG IS TOO PAINFUL FOR HER TO MAKE HER GIANT LEAPS... THOUGH HER SCENT IS STILL KEEN AND SHE KNOWS THAT A DINGO IS NEAR...

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

Don't miss the outcome of this deadly encounter next week!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring The Keystone Kops

WHAT A ROTTEN PICTURE OF ME.. IT DOESN'T DO MY HANDSOME FEATURES JUSTICE !
WANTED
DANDY DICK
TO KEYSTONE KOP SHOP
I'M GOING TO COMPLAIN TO CHIEFY ABOUT THIS.. THE POLICE ARTIST WHO DID IT SHOULD BE LOCKED UP !


I'M DANDY DICK AND I THINK THIS PICTURE IS AN INSULT... YOUR ARTIST HAS MADE ME LOOK UGLY WHEN I'M REALLY VERY HANDSOME !
HMMM !
POLICE STATION

A LITTLE LATER...

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Don't miss knext week's katchweight kontest between a Kop and a Krook!

DOCTOR WHO

A FLYING saucer containing the advanced party of a Quark invasion force has landed within the walls of a remote Scottish castle to await the arrival of ten more Quark saucers. Dr. Who and Jamie are being hunted, deep in the castle's cellars. Crouched behind an ancient rack the two space travellers hold their breach as a lone Quark approaches . . .

IT CAN'T FAIL TO SEE US... WE'RE DONE FOR!

ALL QUARKS REPORT TO FLYING SAUCER... ALL QUARKS R-E-P-O-R-T!

OF ALL THE LUCK... IT'S BEEN CALLED BACK TO THE SPACE SHIP!

THE FULL INVASION FORCE WILL BE LANDING SOON... REPORT TO THE SURFACE! R-E-P-O-R-T!

THE INVASION FORCE IS ON IT'S WAY... WE MUST ACT TO SAVE EARTH!

THE QUARKS ASSEMBLE...

WATCH FOR OUR COMRADES... THEIR SAUCERS WILL APPEAR IN THE SKY AT ANY MOMENT!

QUICK, JAMIE... WHILE THEY'RE ALL IN THE COURTYARD WE'LL TAKE OVER THEIR CRAFT!

ALERT! THE HUMANS ARE ENTERING THE SPACE SHIP! A-L-E-R-T!

TAKE AIM... BLAST THE DOOR WITH YOUR RAYS!

CLANG!

INSIDE THE FLYING SAUCER...

ROCKET

I THINK I CAN FATHOM THESE CONTROLS... I'LL HAVE US AIRBORNE IN A JIFFY!

IT IS USELESS... THE DOOR WAS CONSTRUCTED BY QUARK DESIGNERS! IT IS IMPREGNABLE!

I'VE A PLAN WHICH MAY PUT A STOP TO THE INVASION!

WE CANNOT WARN OUR APPROACHING COMRADES THAT OUR SAUCER HAS BEEN CAPTURED... THE ONLY RADIOS ARE ABOARD!

MINUTES LATER, IN OUTER SPACE...

I INTEND FLYING AMONGST THE INVASION SHIPS BLASTING IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

SOUNDS DANGEROUS... BUT THEY'LL CERTAINLY BE CONFUSED WHEN ONE OF THEIR OWN CRAFT STARTS SHOOTING AT THEM!

A QUARK SAUCER APPROACHES... IT WILL HAVE COME TO GREET US!

AARK! TREACHERY... WE HAVE BEEN FIRED ON!

MY PLAN IS WORKING!

THERE ARE TRAITORS AMONG US... RETALIATE

CONFUSION REIGNS AS THE QUARKS BLAST ONE ANOTHER, NOT KNOWING WHICH CRAFT CONTAINS THE TIME TRAVELLERS...

RELEASE ROCKETS... R-E-A-D-Y! F-I-R-E!

PERFECT! THEY ARE BLASTING EACH OTHER OUT OF THE SKY!

AYE, AND WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ACTION... HOW LONG BEFORE WE'RE HIT, DOCTOR?

© BBC tv 1968

Our heroes are sitting ducks . . . and next week a rocket strikes!

BEETLE BAILEY

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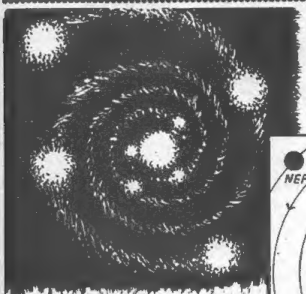
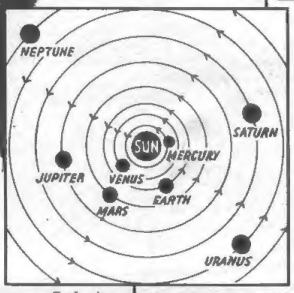
More military mirth next week!

HOW



How our solar system was probably formed



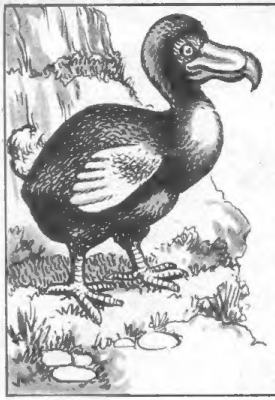
BY looking at these two diagrams you can get an idea of how the earth and its neighbours may have been formed. First a gigantic glowing mass of gas whirling in space became a spiral throwing off smaller masses from time to time like sparks from a Catherine wheel. These masses gradually cooled as they orbited the central sun, and threw off fragments in the same way. Part of our earth became detached to form the moon. This process is still going on in outer space where other solar systems, many much larger than ours are still in the state that ours was millions of years ago.

How a well-known proverb originated

KING JAMES I is credited with the saying, "The proof of the pudding is in the eating of it." The story goes that the Duke of Buckingham was praising the virtues of a new kind of pudding, when the King silenced him by cutting a slice and uttering the above words.

How did he do it?

A FARMER wanted to divide a piece of land shaped like this into six fields. Each one had to be the same size and shape as the others, and have one tree in it. Can you see how he did it? See solution below.



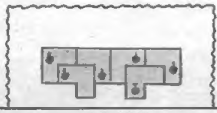
How, when and why the Dodo became extinct

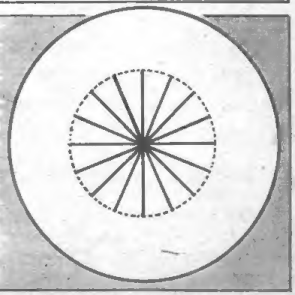
DODOS were plump, ungainly birds rather larger than a swan, and covered in down instead of feathers. They were abundant on the islands of Mauritius, Reunion and Rodriquez in the Indian Ocean. Life was so easy for them that when men first discovered them in 1598, they had lost the ability to fly.

Men also discovered that their flesh was good to eat. As the islands became colonised and cultivated these clumsy birds could not adapt themselves to the new conditions, and in less than one hundred years this whole species of birds were killed off.

How to make a flying saucer

FROM a piece of stiff card cut a circle about 4 inches in diameter. Then mark out the centre as shown here and cut along the black lines. Bend the sixteen points up and down alternately so that your saucer looks like the sketch at the left. Now on a windy day bowl it down a smooth path and see what happens.





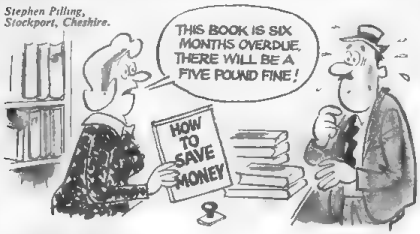
Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production.

Don't miss the HOW page next week for more fascinating facts!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Stephen Pilling, Stockport, Cheshire.



D. Zwkrzanski, Salford, Lancs.

J. Preston, Cadby, Leics.

L. Martin, Wimbledon, London.

FREE in

PIPPIN

this week . . .

another

12 TV FAMILY PLAYING CARDS

to complete your set. Look out for the painting competition next week!

PIPPIN . . . the coloured picture weekly for the very young viewer.

On sale every Monday, price 7d.

BASIL BRUSH
CHUMMERS, LOOK! A FAIR! OH, I NEVER COULD RESIST THEM. LET'S GO IN!
H'ALRIGHT, GUV! IF YOU HINSIST, BUT IT USUALLY LEADS TO TROUBLE...
£5 FOR 5 ROUNDS WITH THE MAULER
COME ON NOW! ALL YOU BRAVE PEOPLE... I WANT JUST ONE VOLUNTEER...
CHUMMERS, OLD CHAPPIE ... HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU ABOUT MY ANCESTOR... BATTLING BRUSH THE BOXER...?
HE'D HAVE MADE JOLLY SHORT WORK OF THIS MAULER FELLA... ONE SWING...
ERRR! GUV! I DON'T WANT TO WORRY YOU, BUT...
WITH THE MAULER
AH! A VOLUNTEER!
ROLL UP! ROLL UP!
NO! I SAY... YOU'VE MADE A DREADFUL MISTAKE...
IT'S YOU WHAT MADE THE MISTAKE, GUV... WAVING YOUR ARMS ABOUT LIKE THAT...
GREAT HORRID HEAVES! WHAT A FIERCE LOOKING FELLA... OOOOER!
DING
NOW, GUV, KEEP COOL! DON'T PANIC!
I SAY OLD CHUM... CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER PEACEABLY...?
GRRRRR! I'LL MAKE MINCE MEAT OF YER!
STAND AND FIGHT...
I'VE SUDDENLY REMEMBERED! I'VE GOT A TRAIN TO CATCH...! PUFF!
KEEP IT H'UP, GUV... YOU'RE WEARING HIM DOWN!
HE CAN'T LAST! (GASP) I'M FINISHED ALREADY...
DON'T WORRY, GUV! HE CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER...
DING
COME ON MASTER BASIL! YOU'VE ONLY GOT ANOTHER FOUR ROUNDS TO GO...
AOUR! IT'LL SEEM LIKE FOUR HUNDRED!
DING
CLONK!
CLONK!
THE WINNER... BASIL BRUSH!
GUV! YOU DID IT! YOU WON!
ZZZZZZ
OOOOOOH!
BOXING
GOOD OLD GUV! NOW WE'VE GOT £5 TO SPEND AT THE FAIR!
I'M A BIT OFF FAIRS, CHUMMERS. BESIDES, THE WAY I FEEL WE'LL HAVE TO SPEND IT ON LINIMENT AND HEADACHE PILLS!
£5

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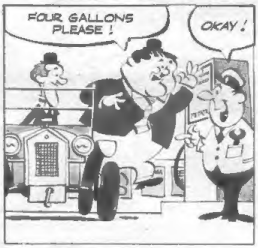
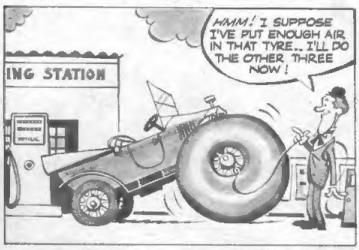
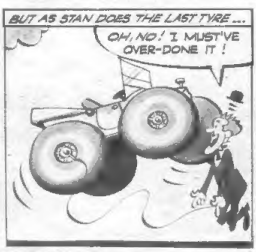
Larry Harmon's Laurel & Hardy







SO... LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE ABLE TO FLY TO MY UNCLE'S PLACE AFTER ALL, OLLIE!
GIVE ME STRENGTH! YOU DO COME OUT WITH A LOT OF HOT AIR SOMETIMES!

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Ollie and Stan take a puppy for a walk next week . . . it's a dog's life!

ORLANDO

A SCIENTIST called Hoffman has brought to life a company of German troops who have been sealed in life-suspension cubicles since 1945. Using this force Hoffman intends capturing hundreds of English and American tourists to avenge the defeat of his Fatherland in World War II. He has already captured Orlando and Steve . . .

DISCARD YOUR HELMETS AND BLACK YOUR FACES ! YOU WILL BE CARRYING OUT COMMANDO STYLE ATTACKS ON TOURIST HOTELS NEAR HERE !
YES, HERR HOFFMAN!

... IF WE CAN BUDGE IT THAT CEILING WILL CRASH AND SEAL HOFFMAN AND HIS TROOPERS IN HERE FOR GOOD !
YEAH... US AS WELL, BUT I RECKON IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE OF STOPPING A LOT OF BLOODSHED !

Have the justice-fighters sacrificed themselves to save hundreds of tourists? See next week!

POPEYE
LEAVE POPEYE AND BE MY SQUAW, OLIVE.. I WILL TREAT YOU BETTER THAN HE DOES!
YOU'RE CERTAINLY BETTER MANNERED THAN POPEYE!
SO...
FROM NOW ON I IS YOUR GIRL, HORACE.. YOU TREATS ME LIKE A LADY!
HMMMM!
A LITTLE LATER...
I'VE JUST SEEN OLIVE WITH HORACE.. SHE SAYS SHE IS HIS GIRL BECAUSE HE TREATS HER LIKE A LADY!
IS THAT SO!
MEANWHILE...
WHEN YOU ASKED ME TO BE YOUR SQUAW I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WANTED ME TO HOLD YOUR WIGWAM UP!
YOU MAKE UM GREAT TENT POLE, OLIVE! HAR! HAR!
I'M NOT STOPPING HERE... YOU'RE TREATING ME LESS LIKE A LADY THAN POPEYE DID!
ME SOON DRAG YOU BACK!
HELP! POPEYE!
COME BACK, SQUAW!
YIKE! MY GIRL NEEDS HELP!
TAKE THAT!
GNNNN!
THOK
YA IS SAFE WIT' ME, OLIVE!
HOWL! YOUCH!
OH, POPEYE.. YOU SAVED ME!
LATER...
ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU INTO MY BOAT, OLIVE!
YOU CAN BE SUCH A GENT WHEN YOU WANTS TO, POPEYE!
HERE.. SIT ON THIS COMFY CUSHION, OLIVE!
HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, POPEYE!
LATER, AT SEA...
WHAT A STORM!
SNAP
WOW! MY MAST HAS SNAPPED.. I HAS T'DO SOMETHING!
SO...
YA MAKES A SWELL MASK, OLIVE! ARF! ARF!
BAH! MEN ARE ALL THE SAME.. INJUNS OR PALEFACES!

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Next week Popeye gets a hole in one with a hamburger.